

## A WISE PRECEDENT.

Announcement was made in Chicago yesterday of an increase of 10 per cent. in the wages of workmen employed in the Joliet mills of the Illinois Steel Company. At the South Chicago mills it was given out that the increase would probably be made in all departments. President Buffington explains that it is "in recognition of the advanced cost of living."

This is a good reason. It recognizes actual conditions. The unquestioned authority of Dun's Review recently estimated the increased cost of the leading items of living expenses in this country since 1896 at 36 per cent. Unless there has been a corresponding increase in wages the workman is actually poorer as the result of the country's prosperity.

If this is true of the steel business it is equally true of the coal business. If the steel worker has to pay more for the cost of living the coal miner has also to pay more. If it is justice to the steel worker to increase his wages it is injustice to the coal miner to refuse him an equal increase. But the coal railroad presidents not only refuse the increase, but even refuse to discuss the question of an increase. Any doubt that they are in the wrong is removed by the action of the Illinois steel corporation.

**The Union Hill Water Cure.**—There is no objection to the use of the water cure as it was tried yesterday by the Union Hill (N. J.) fire department on the mob of West Hoboken Anarchists who attempted to repeat the Paterson performance. If there is anything the average Anarchist hates worse than the law it is a bath, and he will flee from a hose faster than from a club.

## A PRECARIOUS SECURITY.

A down-grade movement on the Stock Exchange yesterday was greatly accelerated by an artfully circulated rumor that J. Pierpont Morgan was not feeling well. The vigorous response of the great financier when he heard of the rumor reassured Wall street and dispelled its alarm.

Mr. Morgan is a healthy, able-bodied citizen. His massive proportions command the admiration of all England when he is arrayed in court costume, but still he is mortal. He is liable to attacks of illness, and it is painful to think of the disturbance of values that would be created if he should really fall ill. There ought to be some way of insuring his health, and also of insuring the steadiness of the large line of securities which begin to tremble and shrink at a mere rumor that there is anything the matter with him.

**From Force of Habit.**—It is painful to note that while all was harmony within the Tilden Club last night, the outside Democrats of the South and West kept up their old-time habit of throwing bricks at Mr. Cleveland.

## OUR SWEET GIRL GRADUATES.

It is more than a generation ago that Oliver Wendell Holmes, then approaching middle age and sadly remembering the charms of his youth, asked in plaintive tones:

"Where are the Marys, the Anns, the Elizas,  
Loving and loved as of yore?"

If they are not dead they are certainly out of fashion, and there is good authority for the saying that it is better to be dead than to be out of fashion. For example, we should expect in the Normal College a more dignified nomenclature than in ordinary schools, but in its list of girl graduates we fail to find a single Mary or Ann or Eliza or Jane or Susan. There is Marie and Madelon and Marjorie and Sadie and Susanne and Millicent and Evelyn and Rosaline, and, of course, there is Gladys and even Janice; but the homely, old-fashioned names have entirely disappeared. "Thus the old order changeth, yielding place to new."

**An Unsettled Question.**—Out of a total of 452 Senators and Representatives in Washington 238, or a little more than half, are college graduates. Now does this settle the question whether the colleges are a good thing for the country or not?

## OUR HARD CHOICE IN BACLOD.

When our military authorities in the Philippines offered to the Moslem of Jolo and Mindanao full protection for their peculiar institutions, including polygamy, a great many people doubted how far such a guarantee could go. The American conscience does not take kindly to the toleration of polygamy.

But it now appears that even this concession to heathenism is not enough. The Sultan of Baclo, in the big island of Mindanao, has answered to the kindly overtures of our Major Baldwin by telling him to go "way back and sit down. He says, "We do not want you in this country unless you will join our religion and adopt our customs." Refusal means war.

This is a hard choice to put to a gallant army officer who is probably a married man and a church member. If he does not accept the religion of Mahomet and proclaim his belief in polygamy he will have to make war on the sultans and datus, who are numerous in these parts.

Fortunately a three-company battalion of regulars is more than a match for the whole standing army of the average sultan in Mindanao, and we may soon expect to hear of the Sultan of Baclo cooling his heels in prison or else apologizing for his rudeness to Major Baldwin.

## "SUBS" FOR KING EDWARD.

The British are patching up a broken-down King in the hope of having him in fairly presentable shape for Coronation Day. Physicians have prescribed rest for him, and they are flooding his system with tonics and throwing all sorts of pharmaceutical bracers into his rotund but collapsing frame. By June 26 they will have filled him so full of their medicines that it will be only necessary to fasten red and blue lights on the front of the coronation coach to make it a perambulating drug store.

If Edward VII. should not be hale enough to go out of doors on Coronation Day we can lend the British a fine healthy and robust American King or two for the occasion. There are our Oil King, who has nothing to complain of but a slight touch of dyspepsia; our Coal King, who, though a little disfigured with soot at this moment, has both feet far removed from the grave; our Railway King, whose strong pulse beats are coming into golden millions; our Policy King, who is a little annoyed by court attentions just now, but is in fine enough fettle to keep the daily "poke" sheet balanced in his own favor, and our Corn King, John W. Gates, who has a barbed-wire constitution and never loses his voice. Britannia is welcome to the use of one or all of these royal personages as "subs" for her indisposed and dilapidated monarch, and if she should mislay the bunch or forget to return them we don't think this nation would care to go to any extent over its loss.

## The Funny Side of Life.

## JOKES OF OUR OWN

**WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.**  
The apple which our parents took  
To earth condemned their fate;  
The green ones little Johnny squired  
To heaven sent him straight.

**THE NEW VOLCANO.**  
Pelee—I see we have a new neighbor.  
When did he "start up?"  
Soufriere—That's not a volcano, you fool, it's New York City.

**ECONOMY.**  
"Please, ma'am, the footman and I  
are going to get married."  
"Very well, cook; but remember when  
you become one you can't expect wages  
for two any longer."

**SAFE.**  
"Well, there's one street the subway  
can't spoil."  
"What one?"  
"Easy street."

## BORROWED JOKES.

**THIS TOUCHES US.**  
Husband—Hurrah! My employer has  
given me a week's vacation.  
Wife—How nice! Now you can take  
down the stoves, clean out the cellar  
and whitewash the kitchen.—Chicago  
Daily News.

**NOT A GOOD BANKER.**  
"You know how Binks has boasted  
that he owed all he was worth to his  
wife."  
"Well?"  
"He has just gone into bankruptcy."—  
Toledo Bee.

**HIS ADVANTAGES.**  
Hook—Gottrox is a good business man,  
and yet he has never had any advan-  
tages.  
Nye—Well, he makes up for it by tak-  
ing advantage of every one else.—Phila-  
delphia Record.

**IRONY.**  
"Bobby's old flame wrote him a letter  
announcing her engagement to Smith."  
"Well?"  
"She signed it 'Yours faithfully.'"  
—Detroit Free Press.

**HER VIEW.**  
Cholly—Miss Peppery, how do you  
pronounce "g-o-l-f?"  
Miss Peppery—I pronounce it perfectly  
idiotic.—Philadelphia Press.

## SOMEBODIES.

**DAVIS, MRS. C. K.**—widow of Senator Davis, wears about her arm a crape band, to which a miniature of her late husband is fastened.

**DAVIS, WEBSTER**—will leave Mis-  
souri and come to New York, where it is said he will practice law.

**DYCHE, PROF. LOUIS L.**—has de-  
cided that the first human beings  
lived in the Arctic zone; the race  
gradually moving southward.

**FLETCHER, MRS. MARCIA**—is prob-  
ably the oldest active poet living. She  
is ninety, and has lived for sixty  
years in the same house at Clare-  
mont, N. H. She writes verse almost  
daily and with unabated vigor.

**VEST, SENATOR**—of Missouri, is pre-  
paring memoirs of his career.

**WHITNEY, W. C.**—is the largest land  
owner in the State of Massachusetts.

## IN CHURCH.

I never mark the pastor's pose,  
His ministerial air;  
I never even note the clothes  
The congregation wear;  
Repeat the text I could not do,  
I'm deaf to every plea,  
When Prudence occupies the pew  
Across the aisle from me.

She sits a sweet divinity  
Of goodness and of grace;  
Then, is it strange naught else  
I see

Of hope save in her face?  
A hope earth earthy 'tis, 'tis true,  
Yet saving grace I see,  
When Prudence occupies the pew  
Across the aisle from me.

Perhaps the pastor's fervent  
speech  
To his flock giveth food,  
The theme seems quite beyond  
my reach.

Though well with love imbued,  
That part I grasp, and take as  
true,

For mine's the mood, you see,  
When Prudence occupies the pew  
Across the aisle from me.  
—Roy Farrell Green in Junior  
Munsey.

## TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

**For Electric Bells.**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
We have rapid transit (such as it is) on land. Then why not run ferry-boats by electricity? The slow-moving ferry-boat is a relic of barbarism, as is the horse-car. Let's get a boat that will cross the North River in two minutes and the East River in one minute. Will Edison try this idea?

**COMMUTER.**  
An Aggressive Maiden.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I am a lady of twenty-two. I rode uptown on the Ninth Avenue "L." I sat in a cross seat. The man who sat beside me spoke to me and smiled at me. Then, as I turned away, he nudged me in the ribs with his elbow. I surreptitiously drew out a napkin, and the

next time he nudged me I drove it two inches into his leg. He howled and ran out of the car, thinking, no doubt, I was at his heels. An old gentleman in the opposite seat said to me: "My dear, if there were more like you there would be fewer like him." I answered: "Sir, if you had handed him a swift swat when you saw him molesting me you would have proven yourself a man instead of a bleating old sheep." My mother says I was rude. Will readers express opinions?

**Narrow Seats.**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I have a kick to make about the new open electric cars on the "L." On the back of each seat is printed the notice that each seat is to accommodate six passengers. This is positively impossi-

ble. Five slim persons can sit comfortably, but the sixth passenger can only be accommodated if two of the passengers are obliging enough to share his weight on their laps.

**The "Car-Ahead" Nuisance.**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Now that the people are beginning to kick against the "car-ahead" nuisance, I join hands with the sufferers and believe that it is high time for this to stop. Passengers are often commanded to take the next car, instead of being politely requested. I know the people of New York are all members of the firm of E. Z. Mark & Co., and in their fight for other rights they forget this trifling circumstance. But myself, being a native of a village in the remote part of the wilds of Greater New York,

called Tompkinsville, I fail to see why the people of Manhattan should tolerate such an outrage. Perhaps we will have to wait until some city official has experienced the same thing. Then there may be trouble.

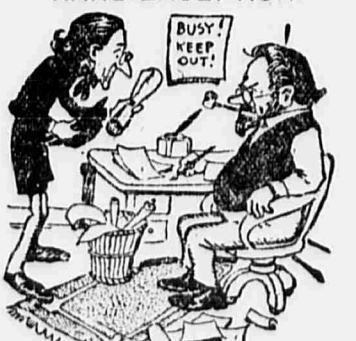
**Objected to His Language.**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
The other evening I was standing on the corner of Forty-seventh street waiting for a friend of mine who lives in the block. While standing there a policeman came up and told me to get off the corner. I would not have objected if he had told me in a polite way, but he used the most violent language that I ever heard. I don't think this speaks very well of the police force. Will some kind reader tell me what I should have done in such a case?

## KNICK, THE SOFT-COAL SOOT-THROWER.



Dear Father Knickerbocker, kindly drop that stuff you're smoking. For it's worse than any pipe dream, and it's past the stage of joking. See how your role of soot-thrower fair Miss New York dresses! So cut it out before it ruins her buildings and her dresses!

## RARE EXCEPTION.



Editor—Hail! A poet? Watch me make him feel small! Well, young fellow?



Stranger—I have here, sir, a little bill for \$50. Please settle it."

## CLEAR DEFINITION.



Aunt Femina—What is a miracle, Adelbert?

Adelbert—Paw said it would be a miracle if you got married.

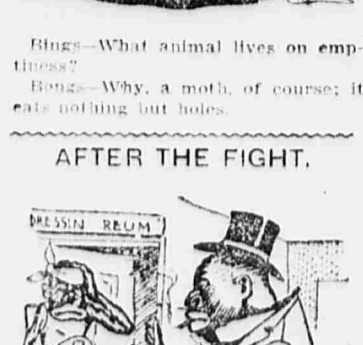
## GOOD APPETITE, TOO.



Bugs—What animal lives on emptiness?

Bugs—Why, a moth, of course; it eats nothing but holes.

## AFTER THE FIGHT.



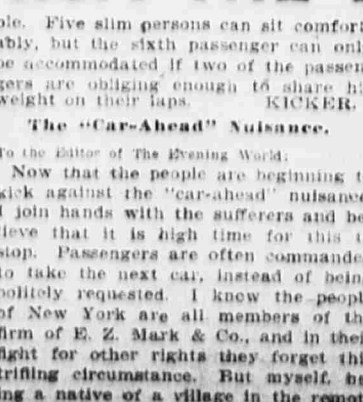
## FAMILIAR PHRASE.



Manager—Mah goodness, Petah, why didn't you make no bettah showin' sign that cheap fightah?

Petah Johnson—He didn't fight fight! Done got pishah on a chicken plumed on his chest to soften mah heart, dat's why!

## JUST TECHNICAL.



## COULDN'T BEAR IT.



Employer—You may have a vacation of two weeks. Mr. Scratchy, beginning to-morrow.

Scratchy—Would you mind if I put it off a week or ten days so as to rest up for it?

## FAMILIAR PHRASE.



## JUST TECHNICAL.



Photographer—I'm afraid I can't take your picture with this camera, Miss Embonpoint, as it hasn't a wide-angle lens.

## ALASKA SALMON

"Alaskan salmon is worth more to the United States than the gold in the territory," said J. C. Callbreath, a salmon packer of Fort Wrangel, to a Washington interviewer the other day. "The gold supply will be exhausted in time, but the salmon will always thrive there, if the Government takes proper care of the fish. The people of the United States do not realize how enormous the salmon-packing industry is in Alaska. There are probably 60 canneries in the Territory, and the total output of these last year was 300,000 cases, or about 4,800,000 pounds of canned salmon. The big canneries send their products to the United States by the shipload."

## CIVILIZED.

Madagascar is believed to be civilized enough by the French to have an academy of letters and sciences of its own. It contains sixteen members at present, thirteen Europeans and three Hovas.

## THE HOUSEKEEPER BIRD.

How jealously the feathered builders endeavor to conceal the whereabouts of their retreats is well known. When the old pair are seen it is safe to conclude that the nest is not far away, but the sight of an intruder awakens suspicion, and they exercise a variety of little arts to keep him from the object of his quest. A writer in the Century says that on one occasion lately the cock bird, though at first perturbed, finally commenced to sing again. The hen, however, remained, holding in her bill a long piece of grass, which she was evidently anxious to twine into her nest, her motherly instinct not daring to betray the place she had chosen in which to rear her young. "At length she grew impatient. Slowly but surely she made her way to the spot where brambles and grasses were thickest, and, at length reaching it, popped rapidly out of sight, reappearing shortly afterward with her bill empty. The secret was disclosed. There, in the coarse grass, suspended between four or five stout stalks, whose strength was added by a bramble branch, hung the object of my search. A small nest, but deep, a nest nearly completed of dead grasses woven together into a somewhat loose but perfectly firm home."

## HATS OFF TO BARTENDERS.

In Russia no man may enter a government establishment without removing his hat, a rule which has caused some trouble, it appears, since the establishment of the government spirit shops. There have been disputes between the officials behind the bars and the customers as to the removal of the headgear, with the result that the question was submitted to the Minister of Finance. That official has caused notices to be issued warning the public against any disrespectful demeanor while in the state public houses, frequenters of which must in the future remove their hats.

## LOW TEMPERATURE.

Fahrenheit, by the action of salt on ice, secured what was then thought to be the lowest temperature attainable and used it as the basis of his thermometer; but now, through the use of liquefied gases, a temperature of 300 Fahrenheit is easily produced.

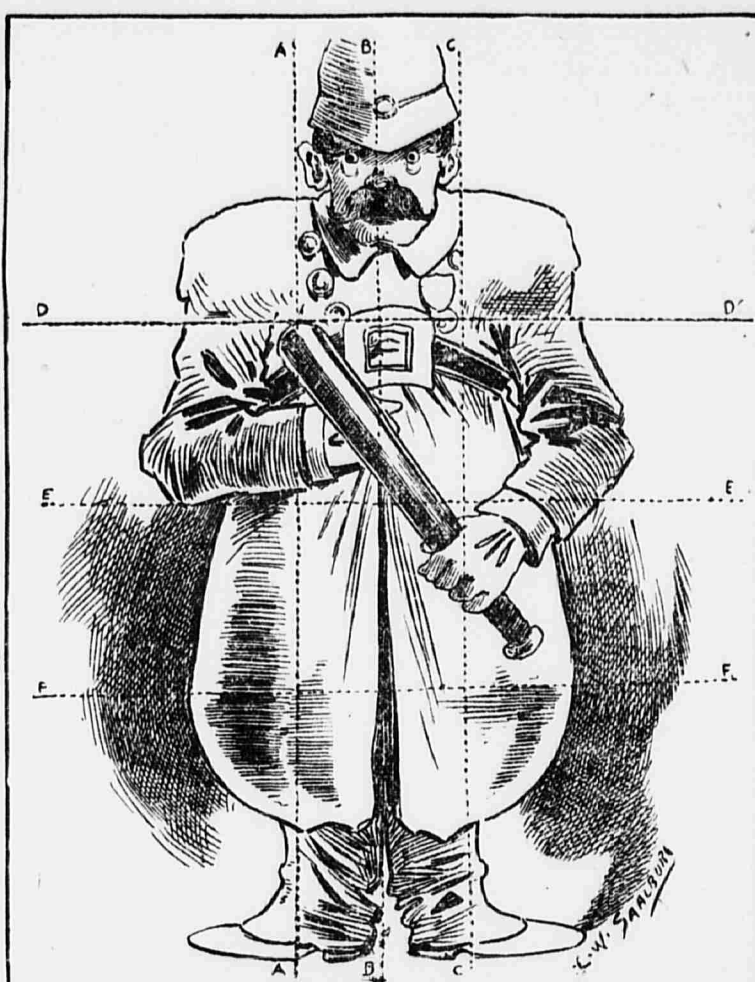
## MOTHERS OF GREAT MEN.

Rabelais said that he owed all his politeness and deportment to his mother. Chopin's mother, like himself, was very delicate. Milton's letters often allude to his mother in the most affectionate terms. Goethe pays several tributes in his writings to the character of his mother. Gounod's mother was fond of painting and music. Sydney Smith's mother was a clever conversationalist and was very quick at repartee. Schumann's mother was gifted with musical ability. Haydn dedicated one of his most important instrumental compositions to his mother. Charles Darwin's mother had a decided taste for all branches of natural history. Gibbon's mother was passionately fond of reading and encouraged her son to follow her example. Spohn's mother was an excellent judge of music, but no musician. Wordsworth's mother had a character as peculiar as that of her gifted son.—Answers.

## A MONSTER IN DYED MILK.

Evidence is accruing that the practice of adding artificial coloring matter to milk is increasing. Samples are commonly met with thus colored to give them a rich but false creamy aspect, says the Lancet. The natural color of milk bears no relation necessarily to the amount of cream present. It is very desirable that this practice should be stopped. We believe that annatto is the dye commonly employed, and it is fortunate that it is harmless, though that fact does not justify the device. Certain coal-tar dyes have, however, been detected in milk, and among them methylo-orange or, in chemical nomenclature, the sodium salt of dimethylaniline-sulphonic-acid.

## WHAT IS HE "SPOTTING" NOW?



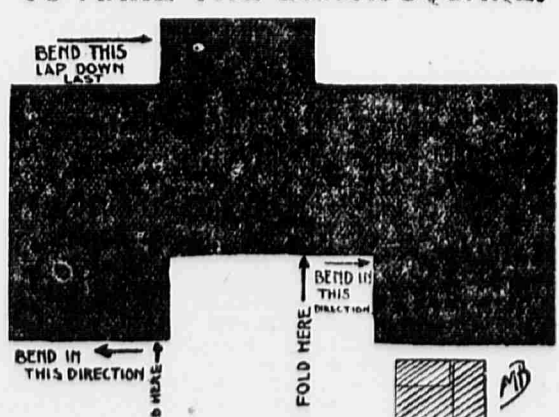
Cut out this picture on the square and fold first on dotted line A to B, then on dotted line A to C, using B as crease, and you will see what the vigilant policeman looks for on Sunday, and every other day in the week for that matter, with or without a sandwich. This is another of World Artist Saalburg's creations.

## A DISTANT RELATIVE.



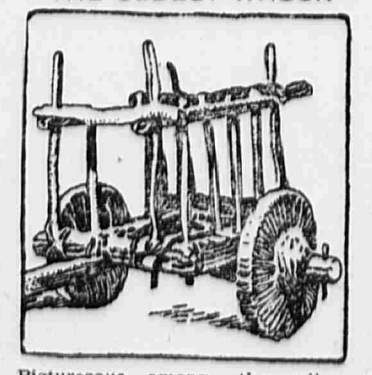
This striking picture, though a photograph, is in some respects a "fake." That is to say, the gorilla was dead when the picture was taken. In life his swarthy cousins would hardly have dared to handle him so familiarly, for he was more than six feet in height and stretch of arms, and weighed about five hundred pounds. He was shot by a German trader in the Cameroons and after being photographed was stuffed and sent to a Hamburg museum.

## TO MAKE THE BLACK SQUARE.



The answer to the Black Square Puzzle printed in yesterday's Evening World is here given. The design is to be folded as indicated in the above drawing.

## THE OLDEST WAGON



Picturesque among the relics of ancient Indian days, dating back to the introduction of cattle in New Mexico, more than 200 years ago, says the Detroit Free Press, is the old carreta, or ox cart, shown in the illustration, which is probably the oldest vehicle of native American origin in the world. The great wheels are made of the cross sections of the sycamore tree. The hubs are of one piece with the body of the wheels; they are secured by wooden pins driven through the axle. No iron or metal figures in the make-up, wood and rawhide alone being used in the construction.

## AIR PENETRATION.

According to Dr. Plüger, air will go through the walls of a closed room at a rate depending on difference of temperature between the inside and the outside.